

Overlord 891

Chapter 891: Situ Yan's Revenge

In truth, Mo Luo wasn't even in his own villa, and he was definitely not in seclusion. Rather, he had arrived at Situ Mingyu's villa. The two seemed to be in discussion. Mo Luo was an elder with a vigorous life force. His pair of long curved eyebrows looked incredibly sinister. In fact, he had the typical look of a villain.

"Brother Situ, have you taken that kid away?" Mo Luo asked Situ Mingyu.

Situ Mingyu nodded. "Yes. But my granddaughter hates him greatly and wants to have a go at him. Let's wait for an hour. We'll execute him then."

"Um. He needs to die. Not only has he killed your disciple, but he has also killed my grandson. What a hateful person," said Mo Luo, his voice murderous.

He had spent a lot of effort nurturing Mo Xiaoqing, but Xiang Shaoyun had killed Mo Xiaoqing at the battleground. Thus, Mo Luo was furious, and the only way to vent his anger was to have Xiang Shaoyun killed.

"Don't worry. Nobody can save him this time," said Situ Mingyu with a sinister gleam in his eyes.

"I heard Shadowflash's men also tried to make a move against this kid earlier," Mo Luo asked.

"That kid has so many enemies. It's not surprising that Shadowflash is making a move against him as well. But Shadowflash is quite stupid for not giving his subordinates the elder token. His subordinates ended up being arrested by the enforcers," said Situ Mingyu with contempt.

A sharp glint flickered in Mo Luo's eyes as he said, "I reckon Shadowflash was probably trying to clear out some of his garbage underlings—and also trying to test our stance."

"No matter what, he won't be able to pull out from this anymore. That kid is one of the top three disciples, so the academy definitely won't allow us to execute him," said Situ Mingyu.

Mo Luo nodded and no longer talked. They sat there in silence, waiting for updates regarding Xiang Shaoyun.

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Xiang Shaoyun was currently tied onto a cross in a secret room. Only after he was brought here did he know that they weren't bringing him to see Mo Luo. Rather, they were going to harm him directly.

He did not dare to resist since the ones who had brought him here were late-stage Sovereigns. Even with using the Nether Soul Domain, he wouldn't be able to do anything to them.

"Are you really going to conduct an unsanctioned punishment? Don't forget I'm an overseer as well," berated Xiang Shaoyun.

"Hehe, we are only carrying out orders," said the leader with a sneer. He looked in a certain direction and said, "Young lady, you can come now. The kid has been completely sealed. He is now completely harmless."

At that, Situ Yan walked out from the corner. She had a smug sneer on her face and a whip in her hand. She looked very much like she was going to deliver Xiang Shaoyun the torture of his life.

"Ok. You may leave now," said Situ Yan.

"Young lady, you will only be given an hour. After that, you need to hand him over to us. This is the elder's command," reminded the overseer before stepping aside, allowing Situ Yan to do as she wished.

"That is more than enough," said Situ Yan. She stood beside Xiang Shaoyun and lifted Xiang Shaoyun's chin with her rolled-up whip. With a voice laced with hatred, she said, "Xiang Shaoyun, have you ever thought that you would fall into my hands?"

Xiang Shaoyun looked at her indifferently and remained silent. He knew that no word could dispel her hatred for him, so he was just waiting to see just what she could do to him.

Pa!

When Situ Yan saw Xiang Shaoyun's attitude, she lashed out with her whip, aiming for his face. Blood bloomed on his face; the burning pain irritated him endlessly.

"Ohhh, look at this pretty face getting damaged. Looks like the ladies won't like you that much anymore in the future," taunted Situ Yan.

"Even when beating someone up, you should leave the face alone! You have successfully angered me!" said Xiang Shaoyun murderously.

He wouldn't be so infuriated if the injury was on any other part of his body. However, Situ Yan was aiming for his face. It was extremely hateful, as he greatly treasured his great looks.

If he was able to escape, the first person he would kill would be her. Not even Situ Mingyu would be able to protect her.

"Hehe, I love hitting faces, especially faces of pretty boys like you. Let's see if sluts like Yu Caidie and Han Chenfei will still like you after this," said Situ Yan hatefully. She whipped Xiang Shaoyun's face again and again. Soon, more than 10 wounds were left on his face, and his entire face was bloody and covered with terrible wounds.

Intense pain tortured Xiang Shaoyun, but he still kept his mouth shut. He had endured having his body struck by lightning and burned by fire. How could he not endure the pain inflicted by a whip?

After a while of whipping, Xiang Shaoyun's entire face was basically ruined. It wouldn't be easy for him to recover his previous looks, and if he didn't take care of these wounds properly, he might be disfigured for life.

Even so, Situ Yan was still not satisfied. With a look of madness, she said, "Haha, look how ugly you are now. How will you face others from now on?"

Xiang Shaoyun merely stared at her coldly with a pair of sharp eyes, as though he was looking at a pitiful and sad woman unworthy of his reply. When Situ Yan sensed his contempt, she went even crazier. She took out a box and opened it, revealing a dreadful-looking bug. Instantly, the room was filled with the stench of rotting meat.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun's eyes turned deep as he said, "Don't go too far."

He could see that it was a corpse devouring bug. The moment one was bitten, one would be poisoned by its corpse poison. This poison was extremely hard to clear, and it could corrode one's life force until one died of an unnatural old age. Using this bug showed how cruel Situ Yan was.

"Haha, going too far is exactly what I'm prepared to do. Come on, start begging me. As long as you beg me, I will allow you to be my slave. Maybe I'll even spare you," said Situ Yan smugly.

"Impossible," said Xiang Shaoyun firmly.

"Well, enjoy the corpse devouring bug, then," said Situ Yan as he tossed the bug over.

Even the overseer was finding this overboard. It was better to be killed than humiliated like this. It was better to just kill Xiang Shaoyun than treat him like this.

"You will pay the price for this," Xiang Shaoyun roared. He stopped holding back his Nether Soul Domain and completely released it.

Although his body was sealed, his soul was still free. After all, with his Nether Dragon Soul Headband, not even Sovereigns could seal his soul.

"Shit! Young lady, go!" shouted one of the overseers in alarm after sensing that something was wrong. He dashed over and grabbed Situ Yan, attempting to flee with her.

Chapter 892: Nobody Can Save You Today

When Chu Yuan requested an audience with the principal, he found that the principal was in seclusion. When he left the meeting hall, he saw Xiao Wei rushing over.

"Master, the principal is in seclusion," said Chu Yuan.

"Got it. Immediately command the enforcers to look for Xiang Shaoyun. I'll go look for the fifth elder," said Xiao Wei before heading off in a different direction.

Each of the ranked elders was a high-level elder. These were powerful individuals qualified to enter the academy's meeting hall. The so-called fifth elder was the highest-ranked elder of the faction he

was in. Only an elder like this could suppress Mo Luo. After all, Mo Luo was from the previous principal's faction. Although the previous principal was dead, the Mo Clan had remained relatively powerful. If they really wanted to kill Xiang Shaoyun, Xiao Wei alone wouldn't be able to stop them.

Xiao Wei moved quickly and soon arrived before a villa. He shouted, "Xiao Wei requests a meeting with the fifth elder."

"Come in," an ancient voice replied.

Xiao Wei strode inside. At the same time, an old man with white hair and copper eyes walked out. He asked, "Xiao Wei, why are you in such a rush?"

"Fifth elder, a major incident is happening. Xiang Shaoyun, one of the top three disciples on the Dragon Phoenix List, has been taken away by Elder Mo Luo's men. When I went to see Elder Mo Luo, he avoided seeing me. I suspect he is abusing his power to make a move against Xiang Shaoyun," said Xiao Wei, giving a simplified explanation of what was happening.

"Xiang Shaoyun, one of the top three disciples? What did Mo Luo want with him?" asked the fifth elder whose name was Zhang Wujing.

"I'm not sure myself. A short while ago, people were spreading rumors that Xiang Shaoyun is a devil. I don't know if that's the reason Elder Mo Luo is capturing him, but even prior to that, Elder Shadowflash tried to do the same but was stopped in time by the enforcers. I don't understand why these two elders are making trouble for a junior. All of us are clear that Xiang Shaoyun is a human. They are obviously trying to kill a genius before he can grow," said Xiao Wei.

"Calm down, Xiao Wei. Maybe Mo Luo is just trying to clarify the rumors. He won't do anything. You don't have to be too worried," said Zhang Wujing calmly.

Although Zhang Wujing and Xiao Wei were from the same faction, he was clearly unwilling to offend two elders for Xiao Wei's sake.

Xiao Wei saw Zhang Wujing's hesitation and went straight to the point, "Fifth elder, you don't know this, but I am actually Xiang Shaoyun's guardian elder. This is personally appointed by the principal and the grand elders. That kid's identity is extremely important. If something happens to him, nobody can bear the consequences."

His words alarmed Zhang Wujing. He was unaware of Xiang Shaoyun's circumstances and only knew that Xiang Shaoyun was a kid with a great physique, a kid that once rejected the kind intentions of the grand elders.

It was rumored that the issue had been resolved, but he didn't think that Xiang Shaoyun would enjoy the academy's care since then. After listening to Xiao Wei, he realized how wrong he was.

"Go! Let's go see Mo Luo," said Zhang Wujing. He did not dare to delay even one second and immediately headed toward Mo Luo's villa.

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In the secret room, Xiang Shaoyun had unleashed his Nether Soul Domain. Nobody could avoid being pulled into the domain, including the Sovereigns.

"Die!" commanded Xiang Shaoyun murderously as chains shot out from everywhere.

On top of that, he also released the ghostrunes. The ghostrunes had reached peak Devil Emperor realm, while Gui Qi had reached the Devil Sovereign Realm.

After all, the ghostrunes had declined from over 100,000 to only about 8,000. Eventually, only five were left. After devouring so many of their kind, the bloodline power of the final five became extremely powerful. Xiang Shaoyun was personally nurturing them, and with the growth of his Nether Soul Domain, the ghostrunes became stronger as well.

The ghostrunes were known as soul assassins. With their current strength, they were more than capable of assisting Xiang Shaoyun. He had not intended to reveal this trump card, but Situ Yan was too ruthless and he was left with no choice.

He was set to drag a few of them down with him, even if he had to die today. And he was confident he could do so. The Nether Soul Domain had a suppressive effect. Along with Xiang Shaoyun's growth in strength, the suppressive effect was also growing stronger. Even the Sovereigns were feeling greatly weakened, losing about 60 percent of their strength.

"This is the Nether Soul Domain! We can now confirm that this kid is an imperial nether devil! Everyone, work together and break this space!" shouted one of the overseers.

They joined hands and broke the chains, not giving Xiang Shaoyun any chance to capture them. They also started releasing numerous soul foundations of different levels before slamming their soul foundations into the border of the space, trying to break out by force.

It was at this time that the ghostrunes showed their might. Waves of soul attacks surged out, transforming into a black torrent that pounced on the soul foundations, weakening and nibbling on them.

"Damn it. These are the ghostrunes, the devils with the ability to swallow soul foundations! Everyone, withdraw your soul foundations!" shouted one of them in panic.

"Ahhhh!"

Even if they knew that, they were unable to stop the ghostrunes from gnawing on their soul foundations. The soul attacks were damaging their soul foundations ceaselessly. If they had kept the soul foundations outside longer, all the soul foundations would be destroyed.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun poured more power into his chains, sending hundreds of chains shooting out, forcing them to deal with the onslaught in a disorderly manner. With their strength suppressed, their soul foundations kept in their bodies, and the ghostrunes' endless interruptions, they were much less effective in combat than usual. They were only barely staying alive, and they couldn't even protect Situ Yan anymore.

A few of the chains found their way around her. She paled in fear and shrieked, "Help me! Help me!"

"Nobody can save you today!" declared Xiang Shaoyun in a cold voice. One of the chains transformed into a whip and flogged Situ Yan's face.

Pa! Pa!

"Ahhhh!"

Soon, her face was bloodied, and even her bones were showing. She now looked as bad as Xiang Shaoyun.

"Disfiguring me? I'll let you enjoy the same experience," said Xiang Shaoyun.

Situ Yan almost went mad. When she sensed that her face was ruined, she cried, "I don't want to be disfigured! You can't do this to me! My grandfather is a previous generation elder! He will kill you!"

"Is that so? I'll kill you first!" said Xiang Shaoyun murderously.

One of the overseers shouted in panic, "Xiang Shaoyun, don't mess around! You won't be able to bear the consequences!"

Chapter 893: Sovereign Killing

Situ Yan had a previous generation elder behind her, and she had a high status. Therefore, killing her would lead to terrible consequences.

She cried out again, "Xiang Shaoyun, so long as you release me and submit to me, I guarantee I won't do anything to you anymore. Otherwise, apart from you, everyone in your Overlord Legion will suffer!"

"Is that so? I might as well send you along to the afterlife since keeping you around will only invite trouble," said Xiang Shaoyun indifferently. He sent his chains out and finished her off.

Even in the last moments of her life, Situ Yan still couldn't believe that Xiang Shaoyun actually dared to kill her. She died with great indignation.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you are in big trouble!" the overseer shouted in alarm. He drew his weapon, attempting to kill Xiang Shaoyun.

"Since I've already started killing, I might as well kill all of you," said Xiang Shaoyun with a sinister look in his eyes. He had fully awakened his bloodlust. His jet-black hair whipped about while his scarred face was still covered with blood. He looked like an actual, incredibly dreadful devil.

Endless chains shot out from all directions, attacking the overseers with a might no less than the strength of a fifth-stage Soul Foundation Realm expert.

These Sovereigns were all around the sixth and seventh stages, but they were greatly suppressed in the Nether Soul Domain. They also couldn't use their soul foundations, and they had been weakened by more than 50 percent. Thus, they were forced to continue slogging against the chains without being able to destroy them.

However, their biggest threat was the ghostrunes' soul attacks. Their soul foundations were getting more and more unstable. If this continued, they would lose their soul foundations and their strength would drop even more. At that time, they would definitely end up dead.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you really think you've won? Noble Glazed Flame, burn!" shouted one of the overseers. He no longer held back and unleashed his high-grade flame, aiming to burn the entire Nether Soul Domain into nothingness.

The Noble Glazed Flame was a flame that was much stronger than Yun Flame. It burned with a golden flame that broke one chain after another, making it hard for the chains to get near him.

A different overseer also used an ultimate technique, transforming his black spear into a black storm that swept through the Nether Soul Domain, trying to rip the domain apart. The others also stopped holding back. All of them attacked with their trump cards, and numerous attacks started wreaking havoc in the Nether Soul Domain.

The many chains were destroyed, and they could no longer pose a threat to the Sovereigns. Even the ghostrunes were forced to withdraw. They were, after all, up against Sovereigns, so they were weaker in terms of cultivation level.

Their opponents were incredibly powerful late-stage Sovereigns. Even when suppressed, the Sovereigns were still far stronger than many people. Xiang Shaoyun's Nether Soul Domain started shaking, and they might really break free if this continued.

At this time, Xiang Shaoyun's soul, who had been seated crossed-legged on the soul raising stone, opened his eyes. With a sharp glint in the eyes, he said, "I'll personally kill you all."

The one who had been conversing with the Sovereigns was actually Xiang Shaoyun's body. Now, his soul, who was the true master of this domain, was finally making a move. The soul instantly appeared beside the Noble Glazed Flame user, activated a powerful battle intent, and punched.

Unrivaled Sky Crushing Punch!

This was an imitation of Zhan Wushuang's technique. Although Xiang Shaoyun's version wasn't quite at the level of Zhan Wushuang's, he could unleash at least 70 percent of the original technique's might.

More importantly, Xiang Shaoyun's soul was comparable to a fifth-stage Sovereign. When his soul attacked with his battle intent, the might he amassed was more than enough to punch above his weight.

The overseer had not expected that Xiang Shaoyun had actually formed a solid soul body. Moreover, his combat strength was far beyond the seventh-stage Emperor Realm and was, in fact, at a level that could match them. Fear rose within him, but in his current situation, retreating was not an option. Thus, he mustered all his strength and met Xiang Shaoyun's punch.

Alas, with Xiang Shaoyun's soul at the same level of strength as the Sovereign, he was no longer a match. After all, Xiang Shaoyun was a prodigy. His raging battle intent pushed the might of his punch to the maximum and blasted the Sovereign's palm attack apart. The fist pushed on, and it struck the Sovereign.

Bang!

The Sovereign's body was smashed apart, and he was forced to release his soul foundation once again. He managed to barely stop the rampaging fist.

At the Soul Foundation Realm, even if one's body was destroyed, one could still rebuild one's body with proper materials so long as one's soul foundation survived. The soul foundation was akin to a Sovereign's second life.

Unfortunately for the Sovereign, the moment his soul foundation was out, five ghostrunes started attacking it madly. Gui Qi pounced on the soul foundation and started gnawing on it, pushing the soul foundation to the brink of destruction.

"No! Save me!" the Sovereign cried out in fear.

"You won't survive," declared Xiang Shaoyun coldly. He launched more punches toward the soul foundation.

The soul foundation was incomparably firm since it was forged from numerous rare materials. Even so, it couldn't withstand Xiang Shaoyun's bombardment and was punched apart. The remaining overseers trembled. An overseer who was as strong as them was killed just like that. It felt unreal to them.

As high-level overseers of the academy, they were all strong enough to fight opponents with higher cultivation levels. Even with the Nether Soul Domain suppressing about half of their strength, they could still unleash the strength of fifth-stage Sovereigns. And yet, someone like that was easily finished off by a soul body. It was incredibly shocking.

After the overseer was killed, a golden clump of flame flew out. It headed straight for the Nether Soul Domain's border, trying to escape the space.

"Where do you think you're going? Stay!" Xiang Shaoyun naturally wouldn't allow a high-level flame like this to escape him. It was about time Yun Flame advanced again. He took out the human skin and wrapped it around the Noble Glazed Flame.

The human skin seemed completely immune to flame. It was definitely something left behind by a powerful flame controller for it to possess such an inconceivable power. Unsurprisingly, the moment the Noble Glazed Flame was bundled inside the skin, it calmed and turned obedient, allowing Xiang Shaoyun to pull it into his astral cosmos sea.

Xiang Shaoyun did not dare to devour the Noble Glazed Flame right here as he would most likely suffer from it. He needed to make sufficient preparations before the attempt, and now, he still had to deal with the surviving overseers.

The overseers were using all their strength to attack Xiang Shaoyun's soul. They were aware that this was the quickest way they could save themselves. After all, the destruction of one's soul signified one's death.

Chapter 894: That Kid Is Really a Devil

With the Nether Dragon Soul Headband, Xiang Shaoyun's soul was effectively invincible. Furthermore, he had a filthless soul and a solid soul body that possessed a formidable combat strength. In the Nether Soul Domain, he was like a fish back in water. He held the complete upper hand over the overseers. They were unable to pose him any sort of threat.

As if to add salt to the wound, the ghostrunes kept harassing the overseers. Endless chains were still shooting toward them from all directions. The suppression of the overseers never stopped.

If they could actually use their soul foundations, it wouldn't be so easy for Xiang Shaoyun to defeat them. But in this situation, taking their soul foundations out only meant more trouble. The ghostrunes were eagerly waiting to the side, greatly restricting the options available to them. Thus, the more they fought, the gloomier they felt.

"Xiang Shaoyun, if you continue keeping me here, I'll die with you!" threatened one of the overseers even while he was attacking Xiang Shaoyun with his black spear.

He ignited his blood essence, pushing his combat strength to an even higher level. Each stab of his spear was accompanied by an incredible power. He was actually using a forbidden technique. It was obvious he was getting really desperate.

Xiang Shaoyun ignored all the attacks and descended upon the overseer like a storm. Kick after kick was unleashed at the overseer from numerous unexpected angles, leaving wounds all over his body. Eventually, the overseer's spear was dragged away from the chains. Without his spear, he was akin to a toothless tiger.

"Even if I die, you'll die with me!" said the overseer, deciding to throw all caution to the wind. He was planning to explode his soul foundation to kill both himself and Xiang Shaoyun.

"This isn't bad. Gui Qi, you guys stop him!" commanded Xiang Shaoyun the moment he sensed what the overseer was trying to do.

The five ghostrunes attacked together, charging the overseer's mind repeatedly to assault his soul, interrupting his attempts at detonating his soul foundation.

Xiang Shaoyun accurately grabbed the momentary distraction and arrived before the overseer to attack with all his strength. A terrifying fist shot out, shining dazzlingly like a brilliant golden star and punched through the overseer's head.

By this point, the two remaining overseers were scared out of their wits. They used their final trump cards, hoping that they could at least keep their lives. One of them took out a broken saint weapon.

He nearly pierced through the Nether Soul Domain's border, but with a casual swing of Xiang Shaoyun's Radiant Saint Sword, he was beheaded.

In this domain, Xiang Shaoyun was basically a god. He could appear anywhere with a single thought. And with him using even his saint sword, none of the overseers could hope to stop him. The final remaining overseer couldn't escape either. With the constant interference from the five ghostrunes, he couldn't even detonate himself and was killed mercilessly.

The room Xiang Shaoyun was locked in was in Situ Mingyu's backyard. His thick murderous intent and the dense devilish aura did not spread outside the room thanks to the formations in place, but as a previous generation elder, Situ Mingyu was incredibly powerful. Both he and Mo Luo could sense the appearance of a different aura.

"This is bad. Something happened in the room!" Situ Mingyu exclaimed as he rushed toward the room.

Mo Luo followed him, and the two arrived outside instantly. They looked toward the same direction and could sense the vague existence of a devil. When their senses swept over, their faces shifted.

"That kid has made his move. Let's go!" Situ Mingyu said as he rushed toward the hill at the back of his villa.

Naturally, Mo Luo tagged along with him. That hill was the place Situ Mingyu usually secluded himself in cultivation, and it was also where the secret room was located. It was not a place others could easily approach.

The two were Heaven Battling Realm experts. When they moved, it was as though they teleported. In the blink of an eye, they arrived before the secret room.

Apart from them, many elders in the elders' residential district also sensed something happening. They were all individuals of extraordinary strength. Nothing could escape their senses.

"Where is this devilish aura coming from? It's actually within one of the elder villas? Has an elder subdued a devil slave?"

"This devilish aura isn't too thick, and it is incredibly pure. It seems to be coming from Old Situ's place. This seems weird."

The elders muttered among themselves, but none of them tried doing anything. They wouldn't make a fuss just because they had sensed a little devilish aura. After all, they were people who had experienced many things and would not be easily alarmed.

On the other hand, when Xiao Wei sensed the aura, he exclaimed, "Fifth elder, there's devilish aura there! It might be something released by Xiang Shaoyun!"

Zhang Wujing had just left Mo Luo's place. They failed to locate Mo Luo and were on their way back. When he heard Xiao Wei's words, he asked in astonishment, "That kid is really a devil?"

"I can guarantee he is human. He had once entered the Devil Domain, so maybe he had consumed some devil blood there. It's not like no humans have done that before in order to obtain a devil's special ability," said Xiao Wei confidently.

In fact, he was the one who had personally recruited Xiang Shaoyun at the Devil Domain. He would naturally speak for Xiang Shaoyun.

"Ok. Let's go. I can sense Mo Luo and Situ Mingyu's auras as well," said the fifth elder. He increased his pace and rushed over, with Xiao Wei following closely behind him.

At this time, Situ Mingyu had just blasted the secret room's door apart. He and Mo Luo both strode inside. When Situ Mingyu entered and saw the corpses on the ground, his eyes widened in anger. Thick killing intent surged out of him as he roared, "Bastard, you dare kill my granddaughter? I'll kill you!"

Xiang Shaoyun was the only survivor in the room, so the murderer could only be him. Situ Mingyu had not expected that a moment of negligence would result in something like this. He wished for nothing more than to tear Xiang Shaoyun apart.

Just as Situ Mingyu was about to kill Xiang Shaoyun, Mo Luo said, "Brother Situ, don't ruin his body. This is a nine-star physique. It will be a good material to make a clone with."

"You're right. I will pluck his soul out and leave an empty body behind," said Situ Mingyu as his arm reached for Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun had just finished killing Situ Yan and the overseers before breaking free from the torture rack. He hadn't gotten the chance to escape, and he was completely helpless before Situ Mingyu. He was easily captured again.

Just as Situ Mingyu was about to pull Xiang Shaoyun's soul out, Xiao Wei's voice rang out, "Elder Situ and Elder Mo Luo, please stay your hands."

Chapter 895: Clash of Elders

"Mo Luo, stop them for a bit," said Situ Mingyu, viewing Xiao Wei with complete disregard. He sent a powerful burst of consciousness into Xiang Shaoyun's soul, trying to erase the soul forcefully.

Situ Mingyu was at the Heaven Battling Realm, a Saint. His soul was incredibly powerful, strong enough to turn the soul into a clone. Forcefully invading Xiang Shaoyun's mind space was like a walk in the park for him.

Xiang Shaoyun's Nether Soul Domain was unable to stop the invasion, and Situ Mingyu's consciousness assumed the shape of a palm that grabbed at his soul. Unable to avoid the palm, Xiang Shaoyun could only hide inside the Nether Dragon Soul Headband and focused on defending, hoping he could survive.

He also started chanting the Nether Dragon Soul Curse, creating numerous ancient symbols that hovered around him. Instead of attacking the palm, they orbited his soul and protected him. At the same time, the Nether Dragon Soul Headband started exuding an ancient aura that combined with the symbols to form a unique defensive barrier, stopping the palm in its path.

Situ Mingyu sensed what was happening, and his eyes gleamed as he said, "Incredibly powerful soul, and something seems to be blocking my consciousness attack. Looks like you keep a lot of secrets, kid."

Just as he was about to continue his attack, Xiao Wei and the fifth elder rushed into the room. Mo Luo alone couldn't stop the two of them.

"Elder Situ, what are you doing!" shouted Xiao Wei when he saw Xiang Shaoyun's ruined face. He ignored Situ Mingyu's status and rushed over toward Xiang Shaoyun.

Situ Mingyu did not continue attacking, but he said coldly, "Xiao Wei, look at the corpse on the ground. My only granddaughter was killed by this bastard. You're asking me what I'm doing?"

Mo Luo also chimed in, "That's right. This kid is a devil. True to his nature as a devil, he had harmed his fellow disciple. That is punishable with death!"

"The truth will reveal whether he is a devil. But the two of you are bullying a member of the younger generation, kidnapping one of the academy's top three disciples to torture him privately. You were even planning to kill him. Nobody can withstand the principal's wrath if he finds out about this," said Xiao Wei, feeling intensely guilty toward Xiang Shaoyun, whose face was completely ruined.

He was the guardian elder the academy had appointed for Xiang Shaoyun. He had assumed that Xiang Shaoyun would be safe in the academy, so he hadn't been keeping a close watch on him. Thus, he felt responsible for all that had happened.

"I don't care who he is, but he needs to pay with his life for killing my granddaughter," said Situ Mingyu, trying to make use of his status to pressure Xiao Wei.

Mo Luo said, "We were only trying to figure out if he is really a devil, but he actually resisted and killed Elder Situ's granddaughter and the overseers. A devil like this must be executed!"

He then launched a terrifying finger beam toward Xiang Shaoyun, ignoring what the other elders had to say.

Xiao Wei blocked the attack and stood before Xiang Shaoyun. He glared at Mo Luo and said, "Elder Mo Luo, are you trying to kill an important witness before we can figure out what happened?"

"The truth is clear for all to see. If you want to stop me, I'll just cripple you as well," threatened Mo Luo resentfully.

Situ Mingyu also threatened, "Xiao Wei, get lost. That little strength you have is not enough to stop us."

Xiao Wei paled and had no choice but to look at Zhang Wujing, hoping that he would help. Zhang Wujing knew that he could completely avoid getting involved, so he said, "We need to first figure out the truth. In my opinion, we need to call a meeting between the elders to see what the other

elders have to say. After all, he is one of the academy's top three disciples. He needs to represent us in the competition of four academies soon. If we kill him now, we are only weakening ourselves."

"So my granddaughter is going to die for nothing?" asked Situ Mingyu furiously.

Mo Luo said coldly, "Having a devil represent us is an insult. We might as well just kill him. There are so many geniuses in the academy. He alone won't make much difference."

Zhang Wujing was about to say something when two powerful auras started heading their way. Soon, two people appeared before the room. They were none other than Feng Huosuo and Shadowflash.

"Everyone, we sensed some devilish aura, so we rushed over. What happened here?" Shadowflash asked with a wide smile on his face.

"Is there a devil creating trouble here?" Feng Huosuo asked with a sarcastic tone.

Both newcomers were elders, with Shadowflash being a high-level elder. Thus, they were not lacking in terms of status. From their behavior, it was obvious who their actual target was.

"You're just in time. A devil just murdered Elder Situ's granddaughter and a few overseers. Tell me, is this not punishable with death?" asked Mo Luo.

Mo Luo had long known that these two probably hated Xiang Shaoyun as well. That was why he asked the question. If the two agreed as well, Zhang Wujing and Xiao Wei would no longer be able to do anything.

"A devil has actually intruded upon our academy? This is no joke. Who recruited the devil? I wonder what that person's intention was," Feng Huosuo went on the offense.

He had always been hostile toward Xiao Wei, and he also knew Xiao Wei was Xiang Shaoyun's recruiter. He was obviously trying to frame Xiao Wei.

"Feng Huosuo, don't try to lie. Yes, I recruited Xiang Shaoyun, but he is definitely not a devil. Don't you dream of framing me," Xiao Wei retorted.

"Hehe, if he is not a devil, are you alluding that Elder Situ and Elder Mo Luo are both blind? You probably harbor evil intentions toward the academy!" Feng Huosuo accused.

Shadowflash agreed, "That's right. It is undeniable that Xiang Shaoyun had killed Elder Situ's granddaughter. Whatever the reason, internal killings are prohibited in the academy. He should be executed."

Xiao Wei knew that things were getting bad, so he had to ask for Zhang Wujing's support, "Fifth elder, we need to seek the principal's opinion about this."

But Zhang Wujing wasn't given a chance to speak as Situ Mingyu immediately released thick killing intent and threatened, "Cut the nonsense. I am going to kill this kid no matter what. Anyone trying to stop me will be considered my enemy."

Zhang Wujing didn't dare to say anything anymore, with Situ Mingyu making his position this clear. Although Zhang Wujing had a high status, Situ Mingyu was a previous generation elder with a higher status. On top of that, there was also Mo Luo with the same status as him. Even Shadowflash and Feng Huosuo were siding with them. It did not seem wise to offend them all for the sake of Xiang Shaoyun.

Behind Xiao Wei, Xiang Shaoyun was observing everything. The more he heard, the colder his eyes became and the more sullen he felt. Not only were they bullying someone from the younger generation, they were even trying to kill him. If he could survive today, he would not spare a single one of them.

Just as Situ Mingyu was about to attack again, a figure appeared like a specter before everyone. None of them knew how this newcomer had arrived.

Chapter 896: I Am Young Master's Loyal Servant

Situ Mingyu, Mo Luo, Zhang Wujing, Xiao Wei, Shadowflash, and Feng Huosuo were among the strongest existences in the academy. Each of them was at the Heaven Battling Realm, and their senses were incredibly sharp. In the span of thousands of miles, they could sense even an ant moving. And yet someone had actually appeared before them undetected. It was obvious how strong this newcomer was.

They felt a chill creep up their spines as the newcomer was giving them an alarming sense of danger. The newcomer was a beastman, having the head of a wolf and the body of a human. His gray wolf head looked incredibly fierce, and his entire body exuded vicious energy.

Even these Heaven Battling Realm elders were finding it hard to withstand the vicious energy. The pair of green eyes on the wolf head was penetrating, and it was hard to look into them.

The wolfman ignored all the elders and stopped before Xiang Shaoyun. He bowed and said with a hoarse voice, "Young master, let me take you away."

The elders did not know what his goal was, but none of them wanted to see him leaving with Xiang Shaoyun.

"Who are you?" Xiao Wei stepped before the wolfman and questioned.

The Dragon Phoenix Academy was almost completely filled with humans, with the demonic beasts being the humans' mounts. No other races resided in the academy, and the wolfman's appearance confused the elders greatly.

"I am my young master's loyal servant," replied the wolfman.

Even Xiang Shaoyun was confused. He swore he had never met this wolfman before, so how was this wolfman his servant?

"I don't care who you are. For entering the Dragon Phoenix Academy without permission, you will die!" said Situ Mingyu with his senses locked on the wolfman.

"If my master hadn't forbidden me from killing anyone from the academy, with what you just said, you'd already be dead," said the wolfman.

"No point in talking. It's obvious he's here to help the devil. Let's join hands and arrest him. We need to find out if there are more devil spies hiding in the academy," said Mo Luo.

The elders' auras started stirring as they all focused on the wolfman. Feng Huosuo was braver than the rest as he was the first to attack. He cultivated the power of wind. Using his hand as a blade, he

tore space apart. Although he looked like he was attacking the wolfman, his attack was actually moving ingeniously around the wolfman to reach Xiang Shaoyun.

But just from the fact that the wolfman could appear here undetected, his strength was obvious. He wouldn't allow Feng Huosuo's plan to succeed. The wolfman made his move; his palm reached out like a bolt of lightning and instantly grabbed Feng Huosuo's wrist. A crack sounded, and Feng Huosuo started sweating from pain.

"For daring to lay your hands on the young master, you shall lose your arm," declared the wolfman as he tore Feng Huosuo's arm off his body.

"AHHH!"

This time, Feng Huosuo could no longer endure the pain. He started wailing in pain. As for the wolfman, he tossed the bloody arm into his mouth and munched on it.

"Not bad at all. The arm of a low-level Saint can enrich my life force. It has been quite a while since I last tasted one," said the wolfman joyfully.

What just happened was enough to shake all the people present. The elder was someone at the Heaven Battling Realm. Even if he was a low-level Saint, his combat strength was still extraordinary. Even so, his arm was ripped off so easily. It was clear how terrifyingly strong the wolfman was.

Shadowflash had a good relationship with Feng Huosuo. When he saw what happened, he shouted at the others, "Elders, what are you waiting for? This beast is too savage, and he is not a member of our academy. He is most definitely a spy. We need to work together and kill him!"

He attacked at full power, clawing at the wolfman with a pair of ash steel claws. The claws contained the power to split mountains and rivers, surpassing the strength of any Emperor and Sovereign. Nobody below the Heaven Battling Realm could stop his attack. Even someone at the Heaven Battling Realm would find it hard to withstand.

And yet, the wolfman merely nonchalantly punched with bare hands, blasting the claw energy apart and forcing Shadowflash to withdraw outside the room. At the same time, Situ Mingyu, Mo Luo, and Zhang Wujing attacked as well. After all, this wolfman was of an unknown origin. Their first priority was to take him down.

"You want to fight me? Sure, but this place is too small. Let's fight outside," said the wolfman. With surging battle intent, he flew out with Xiang Shaoyun.

He moved at high speed, flying far away in the blink of an eye. The elders chased after him, flying into the sky as well. The Heaven Battling Realm was a realm where one had surpassed all mundane living beings, reaching a level to combat even the heavens. Each Heaven Battling Realm cultivator was astonishingly powerful. If they fought on the ground instead of in the sky, cities would be demolished.

"Just watch, young master. I will teach them a lesson for you," said the wolfman before charging Situ Mingyu, Mo Luo, Zhang Wujing, and Shadowflash.

As a previous generation elder, Situ Mingyu slammed his palms out repeatedly. It was as though space itself was being pushed forward with a might to destroy the world. Mo Luo was the descendant of a previous principal. As a Heaven Battling Realm cultivator, his strength was not to be underestimated. His every punch was akin to a streaking star that could reverse the universe.

Zhang Wujing's attacks looked the most ordinary, but they were also incredibly destructive, powerful enough to turn anything into nothingness. As for Shadowflash, he split into numerous phantoms and clawed endlessly at the wolfman, surrounding the wolfman with claw attacks.

With four Heaven Battling Realm elders attacking simultaneously, the sky above the academy churned and roiled. The many elders and overseers sensed a terrifying undulation of energy, and they all went on alert, prepared to face whatever powerful enemy that was descending upon them.

Many elders and overseers flew into the sky, with one of the elders commanding, "All disciples, stay put and stop moving around!"

The powerful elders worked together to erect a powerful barrier around the academy, avoiding the attacks of the Saints from landing on the academy and killing the disciples. This batch of disciples had been in the academy for years, but this was the first time they were encountering a situation like this. All of them looked at the sky and discussed spiritedly.

"What's happening? Is someone attacking the academy?"

"To alarm even the elders, the attacker is definitely no pushover. Who is so brazen? Doesn't that person fear death?"

"Too bad our eyesight is limited, and we can't see what's going on high in the sky. If we could personally witness a battle of Saints, it would benefit us greatly.."

Chapter 897: Wolf Guard

The wolfman showed no fear despite facing the joint attack of four Heaven Battling Realm experts. He clenched both his hands into fists and hurled them out, instantly materializing several howling giant wolves that pounced at the four attackers.

The four wolves were akin to ancient wolf demons. They were incomparably powerful, instantly crushing through Situ Mingyu's palm and Mo Luo's punch and smashing away the attacks sent by Zhang Wujing and Shadowflash in an extremely overbearing manner.

Even so, the wolves couldn't pose much of a threat to the four, either. At most, they were able to fight the four evenly. At this time, the wolfman personally attacked Situ Mingyu. Moving as fast as lightning, he seemed to phase through space as his claws instantly tore at Situ Mingyu.

Situ Mingyu reacted deftly, sending over 10 palm attacks forward before he could stop the attack. But doing so, he was forced on his back foot. He paled as he exclaimed, "Peak Heaven Battling Realm? How is this possible?"

He himself was a late-stage Saint, far stronger than regular Saints. But this wolfman had actually forced him back with one attack. It was obvious how terrifying the wolfman was.

After the successful attack, the wolfman did not press on against Situ Mingyu. Rather, he shifted his target and sent a kick at Mo Luo. It was as though a beam had fallen from heaven upon him. Even after using both his arms to block it, he was sent flying away while spewing blood. The skin on both his legs cracked open, and both his arms were as good as crippled.

Meanwhile, Shadowflash had snuck behind the wolfman, and he repeatedly clawed at the wolfman with his steel claws. His claws were terrifyingly powerful, as though they could tear through even mountains of metal.

Cling! Clank!

However, when the claws struck, the wolfman did not bleed. Rather, it merely created sparks, as though the attacks had landed on the hardest metal in existence.

Shadowflash was alarmed and retreated without a second thought. The wolfman spun around and roared, "Get lost! Awoooooo!"

A powerful howl rumbled out.

This was a terrifying sound attack exclusive to the wolf demons, an innate ability the heavens had granted them after countless years of howling at the moon. This attack wasn't as destructive as the lion's roar, but it could penetrate one's soul, and it couldn't be blocked.

Shadowflash felt an intense impact hit his soul, and he was sent flying, bleeding from his head's seven apertures.

When Zhang Wujing saw what happened, he decisively stopped attacking. Instead, he shouted at the newly arrived elders, "Elders, get into formation and arrest this wolfman!"

Dozens of Heaven Battling Realm elders had appeared in a short period of time. Only an ancient academy like the Dragon Phoenix Academy was capable of amassing such power so easily.

When the elders heard the command, terrifying waves of energy spread everywhere, forming a blockade as they prepared to attack the wolfman. Even if the wolfman was a peak Heaven Battling Realm expert, surviving the attacks of so many elders would be intensely difficult.

Right as the elders were about to attack, the wolfman stopped attacking and took out a command token. "Halt. Look at what I have in my hand!"

Everyone there had excellent vision, and they could clearly see the item in the wolfman's hand at one glance. They exclaimed in alarm, "High-level elder token!"

A high-level elder token would only be issued to those at the late-stage Heaven Battling Realm and beyond or to previous generation elders. Thus, seeing this wolfman taking out such a token shocked them all.

Situ Mingyu responded swiftly, "He must have killed an elder to steal this command token! Everyone, don't be fooled!"

Everyone recovered from their shock, and they found what Situ Mingyu said plausible. After all, none of them had seen this wolfman before. If he was an elder like them, how could they not know him?

"How idiotic. If I'm not the elder, how can I activate the elder token?" said the wolfman as the token in his hand shone brightly. A dragon and a phoenix floated out and swirled around it, looking simple yet majestic.

This was the high-level elder token of the Dragon Phoenix Academy. Only by using a special technique combined with the token owner's blood essence would the token be activated. Even if the owner lost a token, nobody else would be able to activate it. Thus, activating the token was proof of one's identity.

Everyone was stunned to see the wolfman activate the high-level elder token. They were confused. When had this wolfman joined the academy?

"Wolf guard, why did you leave the Back Graveyard?" suddenly, the principal's voice sounded.

Then, the principal's figure appeared in the air. He clearly knew the wolfman as he had not displayed any hostility.

The other elders greeted the principal respectfully, "Lord principal."

With such a big incident happening in the academy, as a principal, he had to show himself.

The principal ignored all the elders and continued to question the wolf guard, "Wolf guard, you have not answered my question."

Wolf guard was not the wolfman's name. Rather, it was what a group of people was collectively called. The academy had a battle squad known as the Wolf Guards, and they were stationed at the Back Graveyard.

These were the combat servants subdued by the experts of the academy a long time ago. As this squad was extremely strong and its members were fully subservient to the academy experts, the guards were given elder tokens as well. They generally resided in the Back Graveyard and rarely showed themselves in the academy.

Very few people in the academy knew of them, not even some of the previous generation elders. Without reaching a certain level of strength, one would not be qualified to know this secret.

The wolf guard met the principal's gaze and said, "The young master was nearly murdered by these people. My master ordered me to take the young master to the Back Graveyard."

The principal's face darkened. He looked at Xiang Shaoyun behind the wolfman, and his face turned solemn as he asked, "What happened exactly? Who can give me an explanation!"

As the principal, he knew very well whose disciple Xiang Shaoyun was. And now, someone had actually injured Xiang Shaoyun so badly and had even disfigured him. It was the same as slapping that lord's face.

It was no wonder that a wolf guard was deployed. If something happened to Xiang Shaoyun, would that lord turn the entire academy upside down? The principal did not dare to doubt that lord's strength. That was the academy's oldest individual, and not even the grand elders dared to guess his strength.

Xiao Wei spoke before anyone else, "Lord principal, it is my fault for failing to protect Xiang Shaoyun. He was arrested under the order of Elder Mo Luo, who, alongside Elder Situ, wanted to execute Xiang Shaoyun. Lord wolf guard was forced to make a move to save Xiang Shaoyun, and that resulted in the current conflict."

Chapter 898: Restoring the Scene

"Principal, you need to uphold justice for this old man. This devil murdered my granddaughter and my overseers," Situ Mingyu quickly complained.

Situ Mingyu was a previous generation elder, a high-level elder from an older generation. Even the principal would normally show him sufficient respect. He believed firmly that the principal would side with him. After all, his granddaughter had been killed.

"Lord principal, this kid has devil blood in him. Both myself and Elder Situ were merely trying to verify the rumor, but he actually resisted. He even used the devil ability of the Imperial Nether Clan to kill Elder Situ's granddaughter. He is guilty of terrible crimes!" Mo Luo stepped forth and told his side of the story. After all that happened, he had no choice but to stick to his story.

Next, Shadowflash and Feng Huosuo also voiced their positions, accusing Xiang Shaoyun of being a devil. They were starting to suspect that Xiang Shaoyun was backed by a grand elder, and if they didn't stand together, disaster would befall all of them.

"That is an unfounded accusation. You are all obviously trying to conduct a private execution of Xiang Shaoyun, forcing him to resist. You're all shameless!" said Xiao Wei.

"Ok. You can all stop talking. Wujing, you talk," said the principal.

Zhang Wuji told the principal his perspective of the whole thing without any embellishments.

"Xiang Shaoyun, you talk," said the principal next.

A smile formed on Xiang Shaoyun's bloodied face as he said, "I have nothing to say."

He really had nothing to say. He was not strong enough, so he was completely at the mercy of others. Even if he was not at fault, he would still be killed ruthlessly. Not even Xiao Wei could protect him. If the wolfman hadn't appeared, he would be dead by now. What was the point of explaining himself, then?

"No matter what, I need to bring the young master back. My master's wrath is not something the likes of you can withstand," the wolfman insisted.

"Sigh. Wujing, take me to the scene of the incident," said the principal with a sigh.

"It's right at Situ Elder's seclusion spot," said Zhang Wujing.

Situ Mingyu and Mo Luo paled, realizing what the principal was about to do.

"Principal, my granddaughter had died tragically! I have been silently contributing to the academy for so many years. My son was killed in combat for the academy, and now, even my granddaughter is dead. I was forced to endure the pain of seeing the death of my child. Have all I contributed incomparable to one disciple?" Situ Mingyu lamented.

"You deserved it. Who asked you to touch my master's disciple?" said the wolfman with derision.

The principal couldn't do anything. If this was any other disciple, he would probably side with Situ Mingyu and punish the disciple. But Xiang Shaoyun was different. He was that person's disciple. Not even the principal dared to punish that person's disciple, or he might as well resign from his seat.

"It's better to take a look. I'll handle it fairly," said the principal with a sigh.

They then headed for the scene where everything happened. The sky regained its calm, and the barrier scattered. The disciples did not know what was going on, and they were all filled with questions. In the secret room, the corpses of Situ Yan and the overseers were still there. Nobody had touched them.

When Situ Mingyu saw the corpse of his granddaughter, tears flowed down from his old eyes. He looked incredibly pitiful. The principal couldn't bear seeing him like that and said, "Soon, the dead will be buried, and she can find her peace."

He started forming a series of complicated seals with both hands. An indescribable energy started flowing in the air, and all that had happened before started being replayed around them.

The replay was somewhat hazy, but with the strength and eyesight of everyone there, they could see clearly what had happened. Xiang Shaoyun was tied up, and Situ Yan was torturing him. Xiang Shaoyun eventually used the Nether Soul Domain, and the scene turned into total darkness.

When the darkness ended, Situ Yan and the overseers had all turned into corpses. All that had happened in the Nether Soul Domain wasn't shown. Not even the principal could restore the scenes there, as that was a unique space.

"It is the Nether Soul Domain of the Imperial Nether Clan. Even the power of scene restoration is isolated. He is the murderer," accused Mo Luo as he pointed at Xiang Shaoyun.

"That's right. Whoever is at fault, it is undeniable that he is a devil and should be executed," said Feng Huosuo as he gnashed his teeth in anger.

As a Saint, even after losing an arm, he could still reattach the severed arm. But with his arm eaten by the wolfman, he needed saint medicines that could regrow his flesh. Otherwise, he would have to stay with one arm.

And Xiang Shaoyun was the reason he had lost an arm. He wanted nothing more than to kill Xiang Shaoyun right here. The other elders that were close with Mo Luo and Feng Huosuo also backed their words. It was undeniable now that Xiang Shaoyun had devil blood within him.

Xiao Wei retorted, "I had personally recruited Xiang Shaoyun from the Devil Domain. He once killed a lot of devils there. It's not surprising that he had refined some devil blood. There are many humans that have also mastered devilish techniques. Are those humans to be declared public enemies as well?"

Many elders were in agreement with Xiao Wei. After all, the restored scenes had proved that Xiang Shaoyun was the victim here. Situ Yan and the others had merely died from their own doings. However, their thoughts did not matter as only the principal could make the final decision.

The principal looked at Xiang Shaoyun and asked, "You have devil blood in you?"

Xiang Shaoyun answered forthrightly, "Yes."

"See, he admitted it! We need to execute him!" demanded Situ Mingyu murderously.

The principal sank into a short silence before saying, "You once survived the angels' purification punishment. That proves that you are no evil devil. Otherwise, with the hatred the angels hold against the devils, you will be fully purified. Therefore, regardless of whether you have devil blood in you or not, we can let it slide. But you have killed Elder Situ's granddaughter and the overseers. That is somewhat overboard. We should let the grand elders decide on this. After all, you are the sole disciple of the gravekeeper elder."

Although the principal sounded like he was pushing the responsibility away, he made Xiang Shaoyun's identity clear. He was the gravekeeper elder's sole disciple. If the elders present still didn't understand the meaning of his words after this, then those elders must be fools.

In fact, everyone present knew the gravekeeper elder. He was a blind old man that had been residing at the Back Graveyard. He looked like an ordinary old man, but everyone knew that he was an old man that had, in fact, lived for so long nobody knew how old he was. Some even claimed that he had been around since the academy's foundation. Would they dare to kill the disciple of such an old man?

Situ Mingyu, Mo Luo, Shadowflash, and Feng Huosuo felt like they had swallowed a fly. They were extremely uncomfortable, but they couldn't even vent their anger and had no choice but to abide by the principal's arrangements.

"Alright. We should show some respect to the dead. Give them a proper burial first. Let the grand elders make the final decision," said the principal, signifying the end of this incident. As for what would happen next, it would depend on the grand elders.

Chapter 899: Strength Is Everything

The whole incident with Xiang Shaoyun being disfigured and everything else was sealed up by the principal. Nobody was allowed to say a word of this to those not involved. After all, this was a major scandal of infighting, and they couldn't let it spread.

Xiang Shaoyun was brought away by the wolfman, and nobody dared to stop them. As for the principal, he brought the elders to the meeting hall to talk about follow-up actions.

As for Situ Mingyu, Mo Luo, Shadowflash, and Feng Huosuo, they weren't in the discussion since they were personally involved in the incident. They went to look for their respective backers, trying to join up together and pressure their superiors. They insisted on dealing with Xiang Shaoyun resolutely, to at least expel him. After expelling him, they would be able to kill him easily.

Soon, Xiang Shaoyun was brought to the Back Graveyard. The gravekeeper elder was standing before the spartan house, standing with his hands behind his back. His empty eyes still seemed capable of seeing through the universe.

After bringing Xiang Shaoyun there, the wolfman knelt down on one knee and said respectfully, "Greetings, Master."

Xiang Shaoyun also paid his respects, "This disciple greets the master."

He had not imagined that his master had always been paying attention to him. In fact, he had thought that this master had never acknowledged him as a disciple. Gravekeeper elder waved at the wolfman to send him away. The wolfman did not dare disobey and instantly vanished into thin air.

"Do you feel indignant and unwell being injured to this extent?" asked the gravekeeper elder without even looking at Xiang Shaoyun.

Xiang Shaoyun replied honestly, "Yes, I feel indignant and unwell."

"What do you think you should do if something similar repeats in the future?" the gravekeeper elder continued asking.

Xiang Shaoyun clenched his fists and answered, "If I'm not strong enough, I'll die. If I'm strong enough, I won't have to fear anyone. Whoever dares to lift a hand against me will be repaid tenfold."

"You're right. The crux is your lack of strength. If you are stronger than them, how would they dare to move against you? They will be too busy avoiding you. We live in a world where strength is everything," said the gravekeeper elder. "You are still young, so it's not too bad that you get to experience something like this. Only by experiencing it will you deeply remember that feeling in your heart. Only then would you put more effort into cultivation, growing stronger and stronger, before finally becoming a tyrant of your generation that nobody dares to provoke."

Xiang Shaoyun nodded seriously. "I understand, Master."

He had been growing at lightning speed and had grown complacent. In truth, the faction he led was still too weak to be relied upon. Only by becoming strong himself would nobody dare to bully him anymore. Thus, his main priority should be to become as strong as he could.

"Yes, strength is everything. This is merely a part of your life experience. In the future, you will be able to wash off this humiliation with blood," said the gravekeeper elder. A bottle appeared in his hand. He tossed it over and said, "This is a bottle of scar cleansing water. Use it and you can erase all scars from your face."

Xiang Shaoyun accepted the bottle, but he did not use it immediately. He thanked gratefully, "Thank you, Master. But I want to try healing by myself first."

He sat down cross-legged and activated the profundity of wood. At the same time, he used the Secret Reversal Technique, causing pure wood energy to converge around him. The energy transformed into a pure life force that nurtured his face. He could feel the wounds on his face slowly closing up.

For the first time today, the gravekeeper elder turned around to look at him. It was as though there were stars swirling in his pair of empty eyes that could see through even the universe, not to mention Xiang Shaoyun.

"Profundity of wood, essence of life. Not bad. Looks like you've learned a bit of these," praised the gravekeeper elder. This was very rare, as although he had taught Xiang Shaoyun before, he had basically never offered any praise. This single praise of his was incredibly precious.

As the life force nurtured the wounds, the flesh on Xiang Shaoyun's face started growing and healing. Soon, the scars closed, and the blood stopped flowing. Even so, numerous scars were still left on his face, as though someone had carved numerous centipedes across his face. His previously handsome face now looked somewhat revolting.

Xiang Shaoyun did not stop the convergence of energy. He continued nourishing his face with life force, and finally, even the scars were gone.

When Xiang Shaoyun felt like everything had returned to normal, he formed an ice mirror and looked at it. Seeing that he no longer had any scars, he muttered, "Good thing I preserved my handsome face. Otherwise, it wouldn't be enough punishment even if that b*tch dies 10 times."

"Don't get cocky. You are merely displaying a low-level healing technique. It is nothing. If your wounds had been caused by some unique weapons or corrosive poison, just your low-level healing technique wouldn't work. You need to deepen your comprehension of life force, reaching the essence of the technique. Only then will you be able to instantly heal your wounds. In the future, you might even stand a chance at regrowing your entire body from a drop of blood," said the gravekeeper elder. "Stay here for a while to talk about the dao with me. Show me how much you have improved apart from your growth in cultivation level."

Gravekeeper elder did not mention a word of Xiang Shaoyun's devil blood. Evidently, he did not care. Of course, he also didn't mention anything about Situ Mingyu, Mo Luo, and the others, as though all that was unrelated to him. He was sticking to the role of a pure gravekeeper.

Xiang Shaoyun was overjoyed. Each time he received a lesson from the gravekeeper elder, he benefited greatly. He wished for nothing more than to stay by the gravekeeper elder's side every day and talk about the dao.

One old man and one young man sat before the spartan house and started talking about the dao, completely oblivious to everything that was happening in the world.

A few days passed, and a decision was finally made about Xiang Shaoyun's incident. His spot in the competition of the four academies was removed, and he was expelled from the academy.

News of his punishment created a massive commotion in the academy. Who was Xiang Shaoyun?

He was the owner of a high-grade nine-star physique. He was one of the top three geniuses on the Dragon Phoenix List. He was also the leader of the Overlord Legion and could fight the strongest disciples of the academy evenly. He was actually expelled from the academy, and it was incredibly hard to believe.

Not only were the Overlord Legion members unable to accept it, but even some other disciples were filled with disbelief.

"What is wrong with the academy? How can they make such a decision?"

"Was the incident from a few days ago related to him? What is going on? Why did this happen without any news leaking?"

"If he was expelled after failing to cultivate nine powers, it would be understandable. But he had successfully fused nine powers, unleashing a powerful combat strength. He has a bright future ahead of him. I don't understand why the academy is doing this."

"Xiang Shaoyun has been too arrogant and has offended too many people. Perhaps not even the elders can stand him anymore, so they expelled him."

Chapter 900: Anger of the Legion

The 1 Dragon Villa could hold over 300 people at once, and now, it was filled with over 1,000 people. These were all Overlord Legion members. They rarely gathered in such large numbers, but

they were all here. They wanted to know why Xiang Shaoyun was expelled since they couldn't accept the decision.

Ouyang Chuanqi, Han Chenfei, Tang Longfei, Zhuge Zhantian, and the others were all gathered inside the villa with solemn expressions.

"Who knows what's going on?" Ouyang Chuanqi asked.

"I want to know as well. What is wrong with the academy to expel the overlord? Just what crime has he committed?" Tang Longfei demanded furiously.

"I don't know. All I can find out is that after leaving the Book Pavilion, the overlord got into a conflict with some overseers. He was then taken away by some people and has not been seen since then," said Han Chenfei.

Zhuge Zhantian said solemnly, "I asked my master, and he said that the overlord is safe. However, the overlord has offended some people and killed the descendants of some people. Therefore, he is being expelled. Moreover...the overlord has devil blood flowing in his body."

"I heard the same from my master. But the overlord once entered the Devil Domain with me. So it's not surprising that he had refined some devil blood. I think the main reason for his punishment is him killing the descendants of an elder," said Shou Xie.

"Is it because the overlord killed Mo Xiaoqing in the primary-grade battleground? He is the descendant of Elder Mo from the local faction," said someone else.

Everyone had their own guesses, but the only thing they could confirm was that Xiang Shaoyun was getting expelled.

"We need to find the overlord. He must still be somewhere in the academy, or there won't be any way of reversing this decision," said Shang Jifeng.

"Yeah, where is the overlord? Even if he is expelled, they should release him. Did something happen to him?"

"We can't allow the overlord to be expelled like this. In the battleground, people are killing each other for ranks. What, just because someone is the descendant of an elder, that person does not need to die? What about all our brothers and sisters that were killed in the battleground as well?"

"That's right. We need to seek an explanation from the principal. We need to keep the overlord in the academy!"

...

Xiang Shaoyun enjoyed high prestige within the Overlord Legion, and nobody could sit still when something was happening to him. They all wanted to seek justice for him. But before they could set off, a figure descended from the sky.

When they looked up, they saw that Elder Xiao Wei had graced them with his presence. They saluted him and greeted, "Greetings, Elder Xiao."

Xiao Wei looked at them with a complicated expression and said, "You may rise. I am here to update you on Xiang Shaoyun's status. He is your leader, but after accidentally killing the descendant of a previous generation elder, he has broken the no-infighting rule of the academy. Thus, he is expelled. Don't create a fuss out of this, and don't question the academy's decision, or you will be punished as well."

He was here on behalf of the academy. For him to personally give them an explanation, one could say that he was already taking great care of their mental state. If the academy hadn't sent Xiao Wei over, what kind of troubles would these disciples cause? They wouldn't be able to do much unless they wished to be expelled as well.

"Elder Xiao, which elder's descendant did the overlord kill to be punished so heavily?" someone asked.

"Elder Xiao, is there no way to change this? The overlord is one of the top three disciples. If he represents the academy to fight the other three academies, he will win more victories for us!" said someone else.

The others also started speaking, all of them wanting to clarify the matter.

"I won't answer these questions. Since he has broken the rule, he has to be punished. Nothing will get done without proper rules. Let Xiang Shaoyun himself explain his side to you when he's back," said Xiao Wei before vanishing into thin air.

The Overlord Legion members were at a loss as to what to do now.

"I am withdrawing from the academy. This is too unfair!" roared Tang Longfei furiously.

He was extremely close with Xiang Shaoyun, and he knew Xiang Shaoyun well. Generally, Xiang Shaoyun wouldn't seek trouble for those who had not provoked him. But with Xiang Shaoyun being expelled, it was clear someone else was at fault here. He could not hold his anger in anymore.

"Deputy commander, calm down. Let's wait for the overlord's return before doing anything," persuaded someone.

"That's right. Everyone, let's disperse for now. We'll talk after the overlord is back. Everyone can talk to your backers and try to see if we can salvage this. We can't just sit around and do nothing," suggested Ouyang Chuanqi.

Everyone agreed. Many of them were disciples of elders. Thus, they believed they could at least do something for the overlord.

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In the depths of the academy was a grand elder who had been in seclusion for many years. Today, he was suddenly taking guests again. He might not be one of the top grand elders, but he was still a veteran with combat strength that could not be underestimated.

The grand elder had a huge build, and his bright red hair was incredibly conspicuous. His pair of eyes were akin to a pair of bright suns that not many would dare to look straight at. Wearing a simple sleeveless garment, his explosive muscles were bared for the world to see. The muscles contained boundless strength, and he looked like he was sculpted from stone.

He looked to be about 30 or 40 years old, but if someone knew his true age, that person would exclaim that he was an old monster in shock. Standing before this grand elder was a red-haired beauty. She was akin to a fire fairy that had descended from the heavens, exuding boundless grace and beauty.

This woman was none other than Yu Caidie, the academy's number one beauty. Only she could be so exceptionally beautiful. She was actually conversing with the grand elder on an equal footing, something many people would find hard to believe. Even with her extraordinary status, as a junior, how could she be on an equal footing with an elder like this?

"Who is the culprit for the whole incident with the overlord?" asked Yu Caidie.

The grand elder replied, "Old Situ and the grand elder from the Mo Clan. The two pressured the other grand elders together, but they mainly relied on the command token the Mo Clan inherited from the previous principal. With the esteemed status of the previous principal, everyone has to show him some respect. Of course, there are also a lot of grand elders protecting Xiang Shaoyun. He would have been executed otherwise."

"They dare?" said Yu Caidie, a baleful look rarely seen on her face surfacing.

"Holy maiden, is he a reincarnator like you?" asked the grand elder cautiously.

"He is different from me. In this life, he will definitely become the strongest overlord of the nine heavens and ten lands," declared Yu Caidie confidently.